Must Remain in
Transcription Room

M1666

Friday, September 12, 1969

Westtown

Group IV

MR. NYLAND: So, this is the first time that we're sitting up in the attic. One of the reasons, I think, why Nishimuras got the house. I hope. Isn't it, Georgie?

George: Yes.

MR. NYLAND: It was really when they saw this with all the different things in it and dusty and so forth, nevertheless, Georgie and George felt that this was a good place. And, of course, it is much better than downstairs, because I can see practically all of you. We'll have to move the piano a little bit further back or perhaps we should put it on the other side, because the noise from the street is a little bit more. But you can all hear me.

So what will I tell you? That we are happy to be here in this place. Not withstanding the idea that perhaps the police of Westtown may not understand why all of a sudden on Friday there are so many cars. And that maybe even there is a little disturbance in the sleepy town of Westtown. So that they cannot really and I'm quite certain after some time they will start to wonder what this is all about. And why a little music and why a little quiet, and perhaps someone they hear talk if they listen outside the

the window and it might arouse their curiosity.

And perhaps it's a very good example of how, in general, life as we know it in an unconscious state should look at that what is a little disturbance in the lovely state in which we are usually. It starts to confuse one. In the very beginning it is covered by curiosity. But after some time, when the curiosity wears out, you have a hard time. And sometimes as a result of ideas of Work, esoteric knowledge, aquaintanceship with something outside of the Earth, believing that certain things can exist, not only on Earth but somewhere else. Or that life has a different meaning than being encased in a human being and a couple of animals and plants, but that it is much more of a universial problem; or perhaps not even a problem, although one cannot explain quite easily why even life exists on Earth or in general why life exists. Or what is it really that is meant by life? Or what is meant by an existence? And why we as human beings keep on breathing also for very, very definite reasons apparently, otherwise we wouldn't do it. Unconscious maybe as they are, maybe completely habitual without paying any further attention to it like we do gradually, not wanting to pay attention to that which takes place in ordinary life. And then we get a little bit of this kind of knowledge, this kind of panorama, a little bit more perspective, a little bit more belief in something else existing and one wants to go over into that a little more, because it seems quite right or at least it is attractive enough. And then one comes into a state which very often is not so easily overbridged. One starts to doubt

life, because one says, if actually the reason is that life ought to be set free, it ought to be set free now and never mind the form. And to continue to link it up with the responsibility for living is very difficult, because one works, one does ordinary things, and thoughts come up. And somehow or other something is kindled in one that one says one doesn't really belong here. If I'm life, why should I be bound here? If I can continue to exist, my wish is for something else, I don't belong. I may be on Earth, but when I look around and I see the different people who either apparently are happy or not happy but surely not there's no particular example for me. And how can I find that what would satisfy me? Very much the same as if when I have an ideal and I want it. I describe it for myself, I look around for the possibilities of realizing it and I cannot do it. Either I don't understand what the road is, I don't understand myself. Either I perhaps aim too high a little or I have hallucinations about what I could expect or what I really wish and not knowing what I am. Or that it is quite legitimate that I want it and then I am dissatisfied with the way I have to live. I say many times, such a long road, why should I have to grow up? Because that's the way I measure the road, day after day, and how long will it take and when? It's like Bluebeard story, you know, Sister Ann, don't you see anything coming as yet?

I say it is legitimate and I have an aim and I'm justified in having it and now I have to do ordinary work. I have an aim with Work, I have an aim to become a Man; because I say if I am a Man it doesn't matter anymore, because

then I can be free from Earth even if I happen to be here. So I consider then my state, and it's quite definitely I don't want to continue, I want to get away, I don't like it because it binds me. Of course, all kind of, you might say, foolish notions come into my head. I would like to grow wings to fly, I would like to imitate. I would like to believe that I'm already there and sometimes I act in accordance with it and I fall flat on my face, because I know I cannot but I have to find out. I find out by experience and time is much too long for me. I don't want to go through all this business of having to live and having to become mature and I'm afraid that if during such a time when time goes that I will miss it. It's very much the same as those who wish to earn money in order to be able to retire. They stay away for a long time from the enjoyments of life. And in that period they have, of course, one aim: to make money. Sometimes they go to the tropics and live there under certain conditions which are not very conducive for a wise man, but they earn money and they get a bonus and after twenty years or so they go back to their home country. And they are twenty years in age in time, they probably are thirty or forty years aged because of the difficulties of the country and the tropical temperature. And then will they adapt themselves again to the old conditions and their friends; they have lost their friends, they don't know and the friends don't know them, they've changed. And it ends up many times that in their retirement they are too late to enjoy. And still that was their aim and they stayed too long. Is it possible to stay too long with Work?

It's really a very serious question. Because I belong to Earth since I'm here. I don't like it and I want something else and I concentrate on the wish to Work and I forget every once in a while that I am still on Earth. And every once in a while I look at it and I want to get away. What do I do when I have to stay on Earth? See, it's obvious. Something must take place in me. I have an aim which I believe in. I want to reach it. This crystallizes in me. I have a picture, when it comes to Work on oneself, of what it would be as a Harmonious Man, as a Man full-grown,as a Man in equilibrium. That is my aim. I hope to reach it in my lifetime. And if I don't, I will Work towards it so that at least I will get some taste of it in the end or some day. And in the mean time, I have ordinary business to attend to and I don't like it.

If I can introduce into myself the aim. If I can at such a time say the aim is not yet to be realized, by myself I wish. And now this aim takes hold of me and constantly being in ordinary life I remember the aim and I have to do ordinary work, but the aim with me changes me, so that then when I do ordinary things I always compare it with that. Is it in line with my aim? Will it help me towards that aim? Does my ordinary life make me lose energy which I could use for that aim? You see, I don't have to have the aim as yet, because I know it is not there and it has to wait, because I cannot overnight be conscious, I cannot immediately fly away. I cannot immediately satisfy what perhaps will be in store for me. That even if I believe that it ought to be there, apparently it is not there as yet and I do not know why,

but at least I do know that I would want it and that it is right to want it, but now I have to live with not having it and still continue to wish for having it. That is what I'm talking about. How can I, when I wish to go to the Sun, live in the Sun? So that I'm constantly reminded that the Sun is there and as a result I will change. Because my aim is the Sun, I turn(s) towards it. I walk on Earth; because the fact of wishing to be Awake is in line with my aim.

This kind of discrimination, that gradually I try to select out of the activities I must do and have done those that are in the direction of that aim. I start to scrutinize all the different ways I spend my time, and although I say I am on Earth and I have to do this and that and also I will pay Earth, I will pay because I will utilize what I can for my own growth. I will even include everything that I have done before. I will even be joyful, I will even laugh when I digest my food because it digest better, I will remain in contact with ordinary life, I don't want to withdraw simply because I have an aim. What good will it do me? Because I want to aim for me when I can have the realization of the aim, not because someone else tells me I ought to have an aim. I have to be honest. I must know that I have whatever it is as aim, that it is strong enough to say it affects me now, but now I can live even if I don't have that aim fulfilled as yet.

This is the problem of Work. This is the way one has to consider the reason for wishing to continue to try to Work. That is, that if one feels like leaving the Earth that you put yourself back again on Earth and say, here I am

I am now extracting from it everything that I can for one aim, which is to get away from Earth; but I want to continue until in that process something has taken place so that then - I would almost say now automatically, perhaps even naturally - that what I wish to become, becomes then lighter and then because the law of gravity cannot hold me any longer, I have a right to get away from it. That one is premature, that one loses interest in life, that one wants to kill oneself, that one prefers death simply because so many things in life sometimes are against one, that one doesn't know which way to turn and one is at the end of one's string and it is a sad case. And if only at such a time a little bit could be introduced - I call it the light of the Sun - and that then there is a realization that that light also is for me and it happens to shine on me, maybe then the spark of life which is still in every person as long as he breathes might be kindled. That's why I say, so many times, don't get discouraged. The road is, of course, difficult, otherwise it wouldn't be worthwhile, but it is far from impossible. It is quite definitely within one's reach, and within one's framework. It would be such cruelty if it could not be achieved. And every day I get up with this aim in my mind and during the day the aim is transferred to my heart and at the end of the day it goes back again to my mind. That's the way I fall asleep. If I can Work. It is good to be reminded of it once in a while by the presence of other people. It is good to know that there are others who also wish to find out. Because they will as a whole create an atmosphere and what I need is to become more sensitive to that what exists and

grateful for that what I have.

I hope we can live with that.

END

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